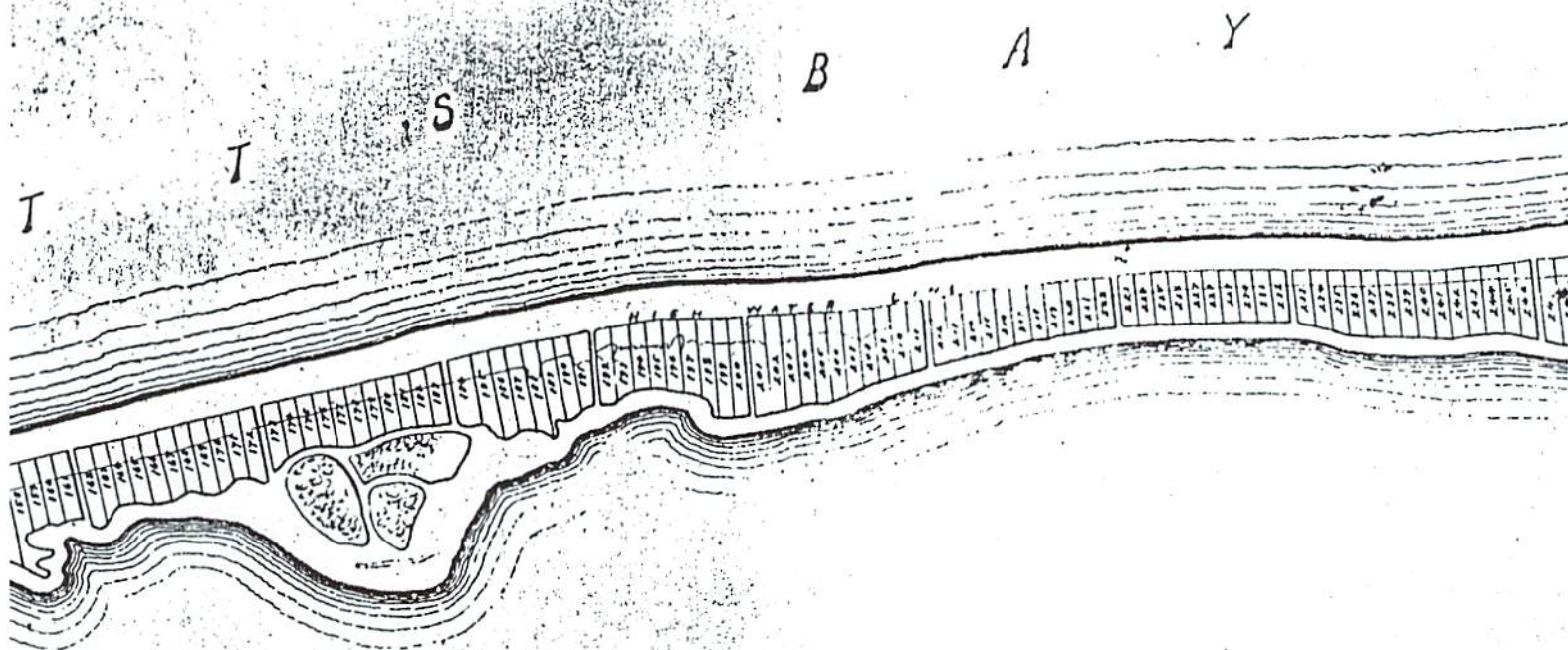


DUXBURY BEACH



PLAN  
of  
Cottage Lots  
at  
**DUXBURY BEACH**  
DUXBURY, MASS.

JULY, 1888.

Scale

THE FRUIT OF FORESIGHT

"After you leave New York, every town is Bridgeport," said George Cohan. Toots Shor has his version: "Twenty minutes out of New York is Bridgeport." (Our Bridgeport subscribers take note.) By the same token, after you leave Duxbury, every town is Abington. Duxbury is unique not only because of its natural physical endowments -- and we can thank Mother Glacier for many of those drumlins, terminal moraines and ponds -- but also because of its foresighted citizens who have prevailed over the short-sighted who cannot see beyond the end of their nose.

We don't want to further increase our circulation in Marshfield by referring to its Coney Island sections, which have replaced once attractive rivieras, but it is a fact that much of that town's coastline is pretty well cut up. Duxbury Beach might have become a mini Coney Island were it not for such foresighted citizens as the late Frederick Pratt (whose three sons maintain residences in Duxbury)

and William B. Coffin and others who snatched the outer beach from the jaws of disaster.

Just before the Wright Estate buildings were razed the *Climax* editors found among the rubble a wrinkled and stained map which shows the plans for Duxbury Beach as proposed in 1888.

Note the series of tight little lots that line the expanse of the beach.

It was time for zoning changes between the two World Wars, and these changes culminated in the revised Protective Bylaw adopted in 1953, when the prophets of doom and gloom predicted the ruination of the town. Impending ruination did come, in fact, but in the form of taxes, for even the cynics admit that our 1953 zoning action saved the town from becoming another Natick.

And now we have another amended bylaw to our basically protective bylaws. For all these things Duxbury can thank its foresighted citizens.